Oh mercie God, what masking stuffe is heere?
Whats this? a sleeue? 'tis like a demi-cannon,
What, vp and downe caru'd like an apple Tart?
Heers snip, and nip, and cut, and slish and slash,
Like to a Censor in a barbers shoppe:
Why what a deuils name a Tailor cal'st thou this?
Hor. I see shees like to haue neither cap nor gowne.
Tai. You bid me make it orderlie and well,
According to the fashion, and the time.
Pet. Marrie and did: but if you be remembred,
I did not bid you marre it to the time.
Goe hop me ouer euery kennell home,
For you shall hop without my custome sir:
Ile none of it; hence, make your best of it.
Kate. I neuer saw a better fashion'd gowne,
More queint, more pleasing, nor more commendable:
Belike you meane to make a puppet of me.
Pet. Why true, he meanes to make a puppet of thee.
Tail. She saies your Worship meanes to make a puppet of her.
Pet. Oh monstrous arrogance:
Thou lyest, thou thred, thou thimble,
Thou yard three quarters, halfe yard, quarter, naile,
Thou Flea, thou Nit, thou winter cricket thou:
Brau'd in mine owne house with a skeine of thred:
Away thou Ragge, thou quantitie, thou remnant,
Or I shall so be-mete thee with thy yard,
As thou shalt thinke on prating whil'st thou liu'st:
I tell thee I, that thou hast marr'd her gowne.
Tail. Your worship is deceiu'd, the gowne is made
Iust as my master had direction:
Grumio gaue order how it should be done.
Gru. I gaue him no order, I gaue him the stuffe.
Tail. But how did you desire it should be made?
Gru. Marrie sir with needle and thred.
Tail. But did you not request to haue it cut?
Gru. Thou hast fac'd many things.
Tail. I haue.
Gru. Face not mee: thou hast brau'd many men, braue not me; I will neither bee fac'd nor brau'd. I say vnto thee, I bid thy Mast-

Master cut out the gowne, bu
Ergo thou liest.
Tail. Why heere is the no
Pet. Read it.
Gru. The note lies in's th
Tail. Inprimis a loose bo
Gru. Master, if euer I sa
the Skirts of it, and beate me
thred: I said a gowne.
Pet. Proceede.
Tail. With a small compa
Gru. I confesse the cape.
Tail. With a trunke sleeue
Gru. I confesse two sleeue
Tail. The sleeues curiously
Pet. I there's the villainie.
Gru. Error i'th bill sir, erro
should be cut out, and sow'd
thee, though thy litle finger b
Tail. This is true that I s
thou shouldst know it.
Gru. I am for thee straigh
meate-yard, and spare not me.
Hor. God-a-mercy *Grumi*
Pet. Well sir in breefe the g
Gru. You are i'th right sir,
Pet. Go take it vp vnto thy
Gru. Villaine, not for thy
for thy masters vse.
Pet. Why sir what's your c
Gre. Oh sir, the conceit is d
Take vp my Mistris gowne to
Oh fie, fie, fie.
Pet. Hortensio, say thou wil
Go take it hence, be gone, and
Hor. Tailor, Ile pay thee fo
Take no vnkindnesse of his hast
Away I say, commend me to th
Pet. Well come my *Kate*,